

**BRISTOL
WOODWORKING
FACTORY**

Having Repaired and Replaced Machinery, is ready to do First-Class Work at lowest possible prices.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

**DOORS SASH MOULDINGS
HOUSE FINISH SHEATHING ETC.,
STAIR WORK.**

Prices to suit the times.

Estimates given. Orders promptly executed.
Write or call.

**JOHN J. HAYWARD,
BRISTOL, N. B.**

**MUSICAL
HEADQUARTERS.**

Pianos

Mason & Risch, Bell,
Dominion, Karn.

Organs

Bell, Dominion, Karn.

Sewing Machines

The New Williams.

Viols, Mandolins, Harmonicas,
Banjos, Accordions. A full line of
first-class strings always in stock.

**C. R. WATSON, Agent,
Woodstock, N. B.**

CARRIAGE AND SIGN

PAINTING.

I have taken the paint shop in the Marcy building on Connell street where I will do all kinds of carriage and sign painting in the best manner and promptly.

F. L. MOOERS,

Marcy Building,
Connell street, Woodstock.

LIPPINCOTT'S

MONTHLY MAGAZINE
A FAMILY LIBRARY

The Best in Current Literature

12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY
MANY SHORT STORIES AND
PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS

\$2.50 per year; 25 cts. a copy

AND CONTINUED STORIES

EVERY NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF

**LETTERS ARE
POURING IN**

From all quarters, asking for Catalogue and information relative to

**FREDERICTON
BUSINESS
COLLEGE.**

Have you written yet? If not, why not?

Address **W. J. OSBORNE,
FREDERICTON, N. B.**

HOTELS

**VICTORIA HOTEL,
ST. JOHN N. B.**

D. W. McCOORMICK, - Proprietor

**JUNCTION HOUSE,
Newburg Junction**

Meals on arrival of all trains First-class
H. B. OWENS, Proprietor

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE

H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.
A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Emerald Street, - Woodstock, N. B.

A Young Man's Housekeeping-

Her bachelor son had been writing home about what a lovely flat he and his chum had together, and how comfortable they were in it, so that when she went up to town she went right to the flat, although she knew that the two young men would be downtown at that hour. She said to her daughter that she was anxious to see how attractively the dear boys kept everything.

The janitor looked at her dubiously when she sought admittance to the apartment, but presently she convinced him that she was really what she purported to be—the mother of one of the youths—and so he opened wide the portals for her. The twain went at once into the library, and there the elderly lady sank into a chair with a faint groan and looked about her.

The chair next to the one on which she sat held a clothes brush and a pipe. On the table were half a dozen glasses containing a drop or two of some dark-colored liquid. A shaving mug was on the mantelpiece next to a royal Worcester vase. The brush was stuck over a picture; why, she has never discovered.

On the sideboard there were decanters with straw in the bottom of them, as they had arrived from the glass factory, and four pairs of trousers, neatly folded ornamented the back of an armchair. A pat of butter, in its thin paper cover, was sitting on a copy of 'The Virginian'; a screwdriver and a hammer were on the couch, a bathrobe hung over the screen, a towel on the sideboard. The top of a satsuma vase was filled with an enormous sponge.

A veil of tobacco ashes was over all, and between 7,000 and 8,000 (the mother cannot be sure of these figures, but she is pretty certain that were this many) cigar and cigarette stumps were everywhere.

The mother took out her handkerchief and began to weep quietly. "And to think that that boy was brought up in a home where everything was kept as neat as a new pin. I did suppose he had been inculcated with habits of decency, at least," she sobbed.

"All men are naturally savages. They are uncivilized at heart, and when they live in a place where there are no women to keep them in order, they very quickly relapse into their aboriginal state," her daughter reminded her. Then she picked up a newspaper and found that it contained a box of crackers, a long bar of castile soap and a pack of cards.

"At least, I can put this place into some sort of order for him while I am here," declared the elder woman, and, with sudden energy, she rose, pinned up her skirt, took off her bonnet, tied her hair in a towel, and went to work.

"Go and find that wretched janitor and tell him to stay where he can hear me when I call," she commanded. Her daughter went.

The linen closet was found to be full of preserves, which she had sent her son to tide him over the winter. She removed these, rescued the sheets, pillow-cases and blankets from where they were reposing under one of the beds flat on the floor, and restored them to their own demense again. She removed the dog basket from its dangerous position in the bathtub and put it in a corner. She dusted, she even swept—and it took the janitor ages to carry away the cigar stumps. She actually hung the pictures that, lying face downward under the table, were crying to be hung, and, finally, when she stopped to survey the apartments, she could not but be proud at the change she had wrought. Everything was clean and shining as an old maid's parlor.

While she was still contemplating her handiwork the door opened to admit her son. "By George!" said he, after kissing her. "You have made this look like another place. I've been meaning to have a woman come in and clean it up for the last month, but somehow I've never done it. It looked particularly bad this morning because we gave a little party last night. What'd ye do with the butter?"

"I gave the butter," said his mother, severely "to the janitor."

"And I see you took my shaving mug out."

"Certainly. Is the mantelpiece of your library any place for a shaving mug?"

"Well, no it isn't," agreed the youth, amiably. "but, you see, I can see myself better in the mirror over the mantelpiece than I can either in the glass in the bathroom or the one in the bedroom. But, as you say, it wasn't any place for it. Tell you what, 'Jack' will be mighty glad to see things looking ship-shape. What'd ye do with my slippers that were on the sideboard?"

"I put them in the bottom of the linen closet, where they will be near at hand and till not conspicuous."

"So they will. That's a great idea. It's a wonder I hadn't thought of it. Didn't throw out the tobacco that was in cracker jar, did you?"

"Certainly not," replied his mother, reproachfully. "Do I ever throw out anything that may be of use. I put it in the tobacco jar."

"Strange, but I never cared for that tobacco jar for tobacco. It was a dandy to keep matches in, though. What'd ye do with the matches?"

"I put them in the matchesafes that are tacked here and there on the walls."

"I never liked those dinky little match safes; matches always tumbling out of them like the mischief. Come on, lets go to luncheon."

After luncheon the mother and son parted amicably, with many injunctions on the maternal side to keep things neat thereafter.

In the succeeding two weeks she received from her heir twenty-two letters exactly asking the location of certain articles which she had put away in the flat, and which had never been found.

When the twenty-second one came she made her arrangements and went up to town to answer in person. Again it was morning, and again she went directly to the flat, interviewed the janitor and was admitted. She looked in the library. The shaving-mug was on the mantelpiece, a sponge was resting on a big vase, a half a dozen pairs of trousers were on a back of a chair, a screwdriver, a hammer, and a clothes brush were on the couch, and tobacco ashes were over all.

She took in this scene of squalor with much interest, and then she went out softly and closed the door behind her.—[Baltimore News.

The Cracksman's Last Resort.

We had been working at the safe four hours. It was evident that even if we continue our job through the remainder of the night our efforts to open it would prove fruitless. Besides, we must leave before the dawn. I gazed wistfully at Waffles.

"Well, A. J.," queried I, as cheerfully as possible under the distressing circumstances; "what now?"

"Don't despair, Biscuit," exclaimed the debonaire Waffles. "Do not forget that if we fail in this present enterprise there yet remains a chance for us."

He smiled at the perplexity reflected in my face. "Have a Sullivan, old chap," said he.

I took the proffered cigaret, and as I lit it I racked my brains in an endeavor to guess what A. J. had up his sleeve.

"Well," I finally muttered, in a dubious tone, "as this combination defies our efforts I must confess that I do not see what we can do."

The cracksman laughed merrily. How stupid you forget that, all else failing us, we can at least find the manufacturer of this safe and sell him our testimonials!"

Brain Controls

Every Muscle.

**Injury to Brain or Nerves,
Deficiency of Nerve Force,
Means Paralysis and Help-
lessness.**

**Dr. Chase's
Nerve Food.**

Every muscle of the body controlled by the will is connected with the brain, and every muscular action is originated by nervous force, generated in the brain and transmitted along the nerves to the muscles.

When the nerves are injured or diseased, when there is a deficiency in the supply of nervous energy, paralysis, locomotor ataxia or some form of helplessness results because the brain no longer has control of the muscles.

It may be weak heart action, inability to digest food, failure of the lungs to purify the blood or impaired action of any of the vital organs, but the cause of trouble is with the nerves.

The restorative action of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is soon felt throughout the entire system, because it restores the vigor and vitality of the nerves—fills them with new nerve force, the vital power of the body; weakness, nervousness, irritability, sleeplessness and low spirits disappear and new energy and strength take their place.

Mrs. C. Corkey, 32 Main street, St. John, N. B., states:—"I had been in very poor health; and, in fact, when I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I had just got up from a bed of sickness, my nerves were in a bad state, I was weak and could not sleep. Now I am getting up in years, and, of course, could not look for immediate results, but must say that I have been delighted with the use of this preparation, as it has done me a great deal of good. I am now able to sleep very much better, my nerves are sturdier and my strength is gradually increasing."

Christmas Oyster Stew.

One quart of oyster liquor, two dozen oysters, one quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, juice of a lemon, salt and pepper to taste, tiny pinch of mace. Heat milk and strained oyster liquor in separate vessels. Rub butter and flour together, cook in a saucepan until they bubble and pour on hot milk, stirring till the mixture is thin and smooth. Add the liquor, drop in the oysters and cook five minutes. Season and serve at once. Add lemon juice the very last thing.

Notice of Sale.

To Judson Tompkins of the Parish of Peel in the County of Carleton, Yeoman, and Amelia Jane Tompkins his wife and all others whom it may concern:—

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of D. McLeod Vince on King street in the Town of Woodstock in said County of Carleton on MONDAY the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of DECEMBER next at the hour of ten of the clock in the forenoon all that certain tract of land situate in the said Parish of Peel and bounded as follows, to wit:—Beginning at a post standing on the western side of a reserved road at the north east angle of lot number two hundred and nineteen, granted to John A. Brooker, west of block D, granted to the York and Carleton Mining Company thence north along the reserved road seventy-two degrees west fifty-six chains, thence north three degrees east twenty-three chains, thence south eighty-seven degrees east sixteen chains, thence south three degrees west twenty chains, thence south eighty-seven degrees east sixty-two chains to the western side of another reserved road thence along the same south three degrees west seven chains and forty-two links to the northern side of another reserved road thence along the same north eighty-seven degrees west ten chains to the western side of the first above mentioned reserved road and thence along the same south three degrees west eleven chains to the place of beginning containing one hundred acres more or less, and distinguished as lot number two hundred and seventeen west of block D, granted to the York and Carleton Mining Company being same lands granted by the Crown to the said Judson Tompkins on the second day of October, A. D., 1882, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon.

The above sale will be held under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the first day of May, A. D., 1891, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for said County of Carleton in book N. number three of records on pages 510, 511 and 512, and made between the said Judson Tompkins and Amelia Jane Tompkins of the one part and the Reverend J. Wesley Clarke then of the Parish of Wicklow in said County of Carleton, Free Christian Baptist minister (since deceased) of the other part, default having been made in the payment of the moneys thereby secured.

Dated this twenty-third day of November, A. D., 1903.

EMMA A. CLARKE,

Administratrix of the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of the said James Wesley Clarke, deceased.

The delicate child can be made a strong man. Give him Park's Perfect Emulsion.

**Second Hand
Machinery
For Sale.**

One 16 h. p. Champion Engine and Boiler on skids.

One 35 h. p. Automatic Engine.

One 30 inch Turbine Water Wheel.

**Imperial Packing Co'y,
Limited.**

Woodstock, N. B.

Norah—"Pat said he would die if Oi refused him." Bridget—"An' did he say how?"
Norah—"He did. He said he would go to th' next Hibernian masquerade as King Edward the Seventh!"—[Puck.

Notice of Sale.

To Gilbert S. Kitchen of the Parish of Wakefield in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick and Annie M. Kitchen his wife, their or either of their heirs, executors, administrators or assigns:—

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in two certain Indentures of Mortgage bearing date respectively the third day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine and the fourteenth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and recorded in Carleton County records respectively in book K. number three of records on pages 183, 184 and 185 and in book P. number three of records on pages 9, 10 and 11 and made between the said Gilbert S. Kitchen and Annie M. Kitchen of the one part and Charles Good late of the said Parish of Wakefield now deceased of the other part there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured thereby default having been made in the payment thereof be sold at Public Auction in front of the law office of Charles Comben on Main street in the Town of Woodstock in the said County of Carleton on MONDAY the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of DECEMBER next at the hour of eleven of the clock in the forenoon the lands and premises described in the said Indentures of Mortgage as follows:—

All that lot, piece and parcel of land lying and being in the Parish of Wakefield in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick known and distinguished as that part of the north half of lot number five granted to Rufus Estabrooks in the fourth tier or range of lots in the Parish of Wakefield aforesaid and bounded as follows:—Commencing at the southern corner of said lot number five and on the division line between said lot number five and lot number four granted to E. Estabrooks, thence east along said division line sixty-six rods to land owned by William Kitchen, thence northerly forty-one and a half rods, thence east to the line between the third and fourth tier or range of lots, thence northerly along the said line between the third and fourth tier or range of lots forty-one and a half rods or the remainder of said lot, thence west along the division line of said lot number five and number six to the west or rear end of said lot number five, thence southerly along the line between the fourth and fifth tier or range of lots to the place of beginning containing one hundred and four acres more or less and being same land deeded to said Gilbert S. Kitchen by Henry Kitchen by deed dated the fourth day of April, A. D., 1879, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Dated this twenty-fourth day of November, A. D., 1903.

HELEN M. GOOD,

Administratrix of the estate of Charles Good, deceased.

CHARLES COMBEN,

Solicitor for said administratrix.

**CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.**

**Maritime Winter Fair
and Fat Stock Show,
AMHERST, N. S.,**

December 14th to 17th, 1903.

Rates from Woodstock,
(Queen Street Station),
\$5.45

Going Dec. 11 to 15, Return till Dec. 19.

\$4.80

Going Dec. 14th, return Dec. 18th.

For further particulars inquire of nearest ticket agent, or write to

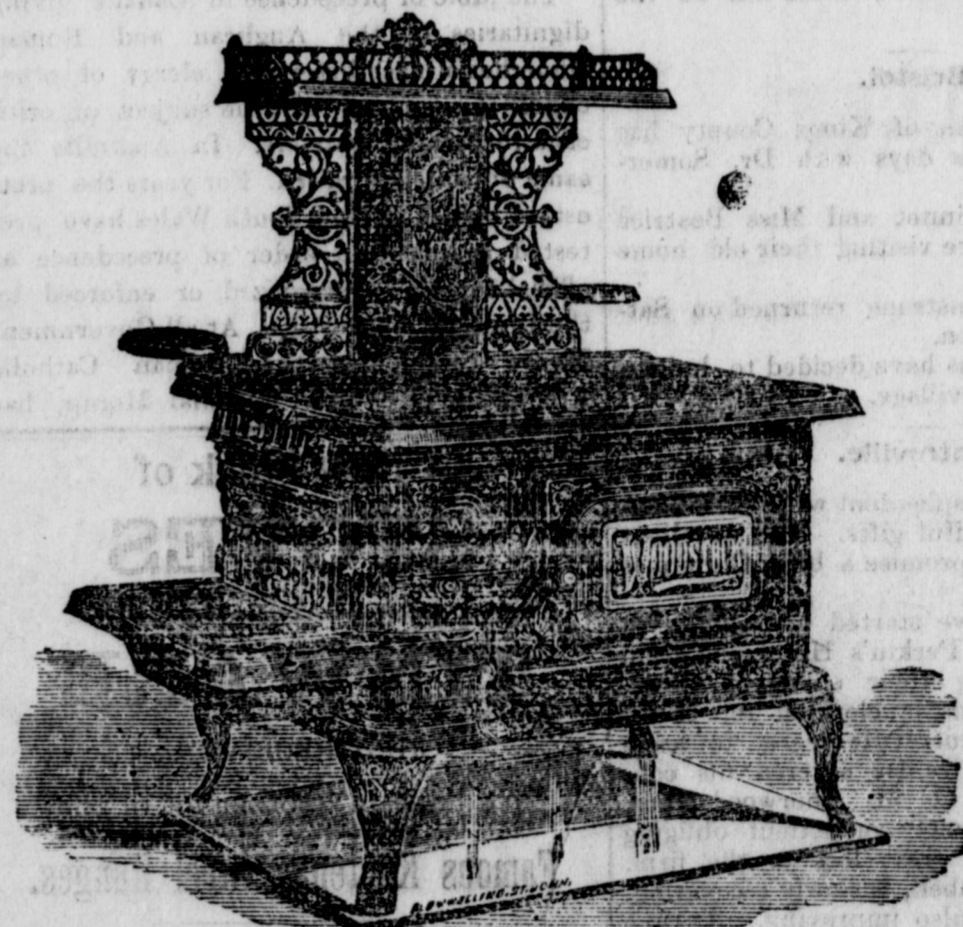
C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A. C. P. R.

St. John, N. B.

FOR SALE.

A grist mill, carpenter's work shop adjoining, house, two barns, hog house and three acres of land, at Northampton, seven miles below Woodstock, on the east side of the river, situated about two rods from the highway road and about six rods from the river. Apply on premises to HUGH GIBSON, Northampton. Aug. 19-03.

THE WOODSTOCK RANGE.



The Methodist Parsonage, Jacksonville, Carleton Co., N. B., Oct. 11th, 1902
Messrs. Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Gentlemen,—After upwards of thirty years experience with a large variety of cook stoves, none has ever given the satisfaction derived from your "Woodstock". It is a perfect heater and baker, keeps the water tank hot day and night, with less fuel than any stove we have ever had in our parsonages.

Yours faithfully,
JOHN C. BERRIE.

P. S.—I kept the fire going night and day from the 1st of October to the end March with less than five cords of hardwood.—J.C.B.

**SMALL & FISHER COMPANY, Limited,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.**